a big banian tree that branched out at some distance from the roof of our block nearby. The very moment the idea occurred to him, he made a grab at one of those branches, jumping from the roof, almost in a miraculous way, such as would astonish even most finished and highly-trained acrobat. Once he had managed so to cling to one of the branches of that banian tree, a very peculiar and funny idea occurred to him and he at once took off the clothes he was wearing and tied them to a branch, as if to show that in his exultation he had unfurled the flag of triumph on that tree, as an indication of his victory and signal achievements. This done, he took a second leap, equally miraculous, and came back to the roof again. This grand feat of his appears to us almost like a repetition of what Hanuman did in the **Treta Yuga", while setting fire to the "Golden Lanka Puri" of Ravana, for the latter*s nefarious doings. For a man in his normal state of mind and body to have taken a leap, so big and from such a height, in which a mere slip would mean

sure death,
appears to us as something next to
impossible
and we can not really imagine how he
managed
to do all that or what power
gave him the